

TRILBY IN REAL LIFE TELLS HER REMARKABLE STORY.



Beautiful Eleanor Petroni Gives a Full Account of How She Was Hypnotized Into Marrying a Man Whom She Loathed—His Strange Power Over Her, She Declares, Has Made Her a Wreck.

A Trilby in real life, her will completely subjected to that of the man she married on St. Valentine's Day.

That is how Mrs. Eleanor C. Hullinger describes herself, while Henry Clay Hullinger, of Chicago, the husband from whom she seeks a legal separation, through her lawyer, A. J. Olshe, of 302 Broadway, occupies a room in a boarding-house across the way, where he can keep his eyes on the entrance to her flat at No. 106 West Eighty-third street.

Mrs. Hullinger has returned to the city after a three weeks' sojourn at Asbury Park, whither she went with her mother, Mrs. Anna Kugler, on the peremptory order of two physicians, who say she is a physical wreck.

Mrs. Hullinger is only twenty-two years old. She was the dainty, pretty Eleanor Petroni a year ago. Her father, long dead, her mother became Mrs. Kugler, and the daughter, a dark-haired, olive-skinned beauty, of the Italian type, has lived with her since the conclusion of her short, tragic love romance.

The Supreme Court has granted alimony and counsel fees to her in her suit against her husband, who is a prosperous real estate operator in Chicago, many years her senior, and a big real estate transaction in the Windy City, involving the transfer of a high-class apartment-house, is hung in abeyance because of the lack of her signature to the papers as wife and the possession of power in the property. Her story runs like this:

"I don't know why, but Henry C. Hullinger has always had a fascinating power over me from the moment of our first meeting, though he repelled me, too.

"I had been receiving the attentions of a wealthy power less than three years ago. But he is much older than I, in fact, an elderly man, and though he could place me in the very best social circles and give me all the advantages of wealth, my mother did not like that I should receive his attentions, and when it came out that I was engaged to be married to him it was arranged that I should go on a long visit to an aunt at Pasadena, Cal.

"Escaped Once, Met Another.

"That was last autumn. In January I met the man who has so completely turned my life. Henry C. Hullinger, who was in California on business. He had been principal of a high school in Chicago, was a professor of music, and was in the real estate business.

"I didn't like him, but he was very attentive, and he seemed to have a strange power over me, so that I always said what he wanted me to, not what I wanted to say, and did what he wanted me to, though it was against my will.

"I came home to New York and Mr. Hullinger followed. He called at my mother's house to see me. I wanted to tell him that I did not want him to call and resolved to do so, but when he came I couldn't.

"He took me riding, and one day when we were having luncheon in Central Park, he proposed.

"I turned to ask him if he thought I

could marry a thing like him—he is six feet two and I am a foot or so shorter—but I couldn't.

"Instead I only stared at him. At last I got strength to me claim, 'What?' " 'Won't you be my wife?' he asked, and his little dark eyes stared at me and seemed to gleam.

"I wanted to say 'No!' but I couldn't speak, and he said softly: " 'You mean yes, don't you?' " "Yes," I replied. Then we went home. I put my head on my mother's shoulder and told her I didn't want to marry him, but she soothed me and said maybe he would make a good husband and keep me in style.

"Well, I was taken sick. I was very ill for a week. The doctors couldn't find out what ailed me. Mr. Hullinger was a constant caller, but at the end of a week he had to go to Chicago, and I got well in a day.

"I was in torture for fear he would come back and write a letter breaking our engagement. But he came back before it was posted and, starting at me, he said, 'You want to destroy that letter, don't you?' And I destroyed it.

"We were married by the pastor of the Church of the Strangers on Feb. 14 last. I made up my mind that I would tell the minister I was being married against my will. I'd say 'No as loud as I could when he asked me if I took him to be my husband, but when the minister asked the question I couldn't, I only said 'Yes.'

"Then the minister gave me a chance. He said, 'You are a beautiful girl to be married to a man like that, and I wanted to speak, but I chanced to look toward him and my tongue could not move.' "We went to Chicago to live, and in four weeks he got me so I was a wreck. He would stare at me and make me shiver all over; then I'd become drowsy, and then he'd put me on the couch and wave his hands in the air over me and put me into a spell.

"He was a splendid violinist, and he'd take his violin and sit on the couch before me to play. He'd keep his eyes staring at me and move his hands in playing, so that I would become hysterical, then drowsy, then helpless.

"One day his cousin, Edwin Hullinger, called. I told him how badly I felt and he said: " 'Why, don't you know? Cousin Harry hypnotizes you. He has great power. He has hypnotized all of us at home. He can hypnotize any one.' "My husband came in at the close of this remark and he was angry. He said Edwin had better mind his own business.

"After Edwin left I asked Harry if it was he and he said: " 'Yes, I hypnotized you and that is the reason you married me.' "At last I got away. I came home to my mother and told her the whole story. I opened a dressing-room at No. 55 Park avenue, taking the name 'Mlle. Bernini, late of Paris.' The great Bernini is my cousin.

"It was in April that Harry traced up my trunk by the expressman and baggageman and followed me to New York. He came and bothered me. He offered to pay my rent and would make me shut up after only two weeks. He rented a room across the way from my mother's home and watched me, so, by my doctor's advice I went away.

"In June he chanced to meet me. All the old spell came over me and I went to Coney Island with him. After that I was very ill again, and on Sunday

July 19, while I was visiting the Aquarium I was suddenly stricken blind and was taken home in a carriage.

"I have never been well since I met Harry Hullinger, and I believe it is the strange influence he wields over me. I started in my affidavit to the Court that once he said he could put me to sleep in a trance from which I would never awaken, and I am afraid of him."

Mr. Hullinger's lawyer, ex-senator John Porth, laughed at this story of hypnotism, and says if any one is hypnotized it is the man, Standard Gaslight Company, having her claim on a wish expressed by her brother just before he died that she be provided for.

Mrs. Douglas was not mentioned in the will of her distinguished brother. But both his widow and her nephew told her, she says, that it was his wish that she have the \$3,000 annual income from his estate so long as she lives. In spite of this, however, Mrs. Douglas wished to prevent the probating of the will, and took steps to that end.

"Both my sister-in-law and my nephew, said Mrs. Douglas, begged me not to do this, and promised that if I would make no attempt to prevent the probating of the will for probate they would assure me the income my brother wished me to have and \$5,000 in shares of the Standard Gaslight Company besides. I complied with their wishes and they have promised me repeatedly to pay me the money. I have lived in poverty for ten years, hoping for my rights, but they always put me off.

Mrs. Douglas produced letters from Mrs. Spicola and Mr. McKee in which her claims seem to be acknowledged. A letter from the wife of the latter, dated Hempstead, September, 1891, has the following clause:

"I will see what arrangements we can make with you about the \$2,000 of preferred stock that we promised to give you if you would not interfere with the probating of the General's will. As you accepted our offer and gave us no trouble in the matter, we will be settled in \$5,000 as promised."

The letter from the late Mrs. Spicola, dated New York, September, 1891, under date of October, 1891, has the following clause:

"You know best why he did not leave you anything in his will. I tell you one thing for your comfort: The General told Portland and I just before his death to allow you a yearly income

of \$5,000. We agreed to do this, but you will pay you the \$2,000 in preferred stock that Portland and I promised you in April, '91, in a year or two at most."

This payment, Mrs. Douglas says, has never been made, and she also says her nephew, who is now in full possession of the property since the death of Mrs. Spicola, refuses to make the annual allowance.

Mrs. Douglas once made an attempt to open the probate of the will, but this was denied by Surrogate Fitzgerald. She wished to bring action at that time

KOCH & Co.

125th St., West, bet. Lenox & 7th Aves. OPEN SATURDAYS TILL 9.30 P. M.

Children's Days--- Friday & Saturdays.

The history of these days is an unbroken record of immense sales in chic, dependable outfittings for the younger generation—the reason, unparalleled attractions like these:

- For the Girls:**
- MISSIE SUITS of all-wool Cheviot cloth, double-breasted, with yoke effect, all colors, including black, 14 to 18 yrs., reg. 12.75, 8.98
 - MISSIE BOX COATS of Oxford Melton, lined throughout with satin, velvet collar, 14 to 18 yrs., reg. 10.00, 6.75
 - MISSIE PEDESTRIAN SKIRTS of all-wool imported Cheviot cloth, invisible stripe, colors black, navy or Oxford, 35 to 40 ins. long, reg. 7.50, 4.98
 - CHILDREN'S SUITS of all-wool Cheviot, finely tailored, fancy vest effect, trimmed with satin bands, colors blue, black, Oxford, red, reg. 9.75, 7.75
 - CHILDREN'S ALL-WOOL RIGIDS, a sample line of medium and heavy weights in a large variety of styles and materials—short or three-quarter lengths—none worth less than \$6.00, 3.98
 - CHILDREN'S CASHMERE DRESSES, prettily trimmed with fancy braid, all colors, 4 to 13 yrs., reg. 2.75, 1.89
- For the Little Tots:**
- CHILDREN'S BOX COATS of serge, three small capes, velvet collar and cuffs, all nicely stitched; also of plain cloth, prettily trimmed with soutache braid, colors, red, blue or tan, 1 to 3 yrs., 4.25
 - CHILDREN'S BOX COATS of boucle or plain cloth, capes trimmed with braid, some finished with fur heads, colors red, blue or tan, 1 to 3 yrs., 3.89
 - INFANTS' LONG CLOAKS of cream Bedford cord, double cape, trimmed with fancy satin ribbon and cuffs, 3.39
 - BABES' CARRIAGE COVERS of triple cloth, down, top piece, entire cover elaborately trimmed with satin ribbon, different styles, 1.59
- For the Boys:**
- SAILOR OR RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUITS of all wool, rough or hard Serge, all the new fall shades, 3 to 10 yrs., reg. 6.00, 4.98
 - DOUBLE-BREADED SUITS of all wool, blue or mixed Cheviots, Tweeds or Cassimeres, 7 to 16 yrs., reg. 5.00, 3.89
 - KNEE PANTS of all-wool blue Serge, Cheviots or fancy mixtures, 3 to 16 yrs., reg. 1.25,95c
 - TAM OF SHANTERS, GOLF OR YACHTING GAMS, reg. 75 cents, 49c
 - Shoes for Boys and Girls: MISSIE'S BUTTON BOOTS in bright or dull finish kidskin, hand welt, extension soles, sizes 11 to 2, 2.39
 - CHILDREN'S of same, sizes 8½ to 10½, 1.84
 - LITTLE MEN'S BOOTS, faced, of heavy kid-skin, spring heels, sizes 9 to 13½, 1.49
 - BOYS' GOLF BOOTS, faced, welt extension soles, sizes 2½ to 5½, 1.84
 - YOUTHS' of same, sizes 11 to 2, 1.69
 - INFANTS' LACED BOOTS of tan or black kidskin, sizes 2 to 6,89c
- Misses' & Children's Hats:**
- CHILDREN'S FELT SCHOOL HATS, five styles all colors, reg. 69 cents, 48c
 - MISSIE'S FELT SCHOOL HATS, stitched brim, finished with heavy silk cord and tassels, colors red, navy, pearl, castor or brown, reg. 93 cents, 59c
 - CHILDREN'S FELT HATS, in every desirable color, reg. 98 cents, 69c
 - CHILDREN'S "BABY" HATS, velvet, tan crown, pleated silk brim, trimmed with silk mull pompons, edged with white silk cord, all colors, reg. 1.98,98c

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Clothiers, Hatters and Outfitters

Our 50-cent neckwear is a shade better than you'll find anywhere else at the price. Our dollar shirts are unusual value for the money, and of exclusive patterns. Our Furnishings and Hat Departments are as complete as our clothing store.

Cooper Square, West.

Nearly Opposite Cooper Union

LEFT MILLION DOLLARS, BUT HIS SISTER IS POOR.

Mrs. Douglas, Who Is in Reduced Circumstances, to Sue Gen. Spicola's Nephew and Heir.



Mrs. Annie Douglas, the sister of Gen. Spicola, whose estate at his death in 1891 was estimated at \$1,000,000, is living in greatly reduced circumstances at No. 29 West Fifty-eighth street, though she is the possessor of letters which she says entitle her to an income of \$3,000 a year.

For this amount she is about to bring suit against her nephew, Ferdinand McKee, of the Standard Gaslight Company, having her claim on a wish expressed by her brother just before he died that she be provided for.

Mrs. Douglas was not mentioned in the will of her distinguished brother. But both his widow and her nephew told her, she says, that it was his wish that she have the \$3,000 annual income from his estate so long as she lives. In spite of this, however, Mrs. Douglas wished to prevent the probating of the will, and took steps to that end.

Swell Clothes at Brill Brothers

No Finer to Be Had at Any Retail Store.

We are here to please all we can. That range is large. We have the latest fashions for the fastidious man; bargains for the bargain seeker. And of one thing we make sure—that no firm undersells us on a single article. That is our science of retailing—applied with greater results to-day than ever in our history. The strict integrity, liberal policy and unrivalled value-giving which characterized our dealings in the past is your guarantee for the present. We invite you to look at these handsome goods and see how wonderful are the values.

- Men's High-Grade Fall Coats.**
- Made in both black and neat colored effects in Cheviots and Tweeds, 52 inches long—the most fashionable length verily cut throughout. Also the latest conventional coat, good for all occasions—Black Thibet.
- 25.00**
- Men's Excellent Fall Suits.**
- Made of Cheviots, Cassimeres and Worsted, which were thoroughly shrunken before they were cut. This lot can't be duplicated anywhere—for they were made especially for us. They have hand-made buttonholes, hand-felled collar—workmanship which you know is never put on any but high-priced suits. A fine serge lining. Wonderful value, for suits like these were never put on any retail counter under \$25.00, for both in material and make they are worth that. Special at.....
- 12.00**
- Men's Prince Albert Coats and Vests.**
- A good thing deserves repeating. We advertised this garment last week and the response and commendation prompted us to tell about it again. Made of high-grade Unfinished Worsted, silk-lined and faced, custom hand-work throughout—hand-padded shoulders, hand-felled collar, hand-sewed buttonholes; the equal of any tailor's \$35 garment, special at.....
- 22.00**
- Men's Excellent Fall Coats.**
- We have a great many of the medium-length loose coats, at present so popular, and an unparalleled variety of short boy coats in the leading shades, silk or serge lined; velvet or self collar. The workmanship is very exact in every detail; the material of a better quality than ordinarily sold at this price. In fact, the garments were made to sell for more, but a fortunate chance brings them to you at....
- 12.00**
- Men's Stylish Fall Suits.**
- Of blue and black Cheviots, black Thibets, fancy Tweeds and Cassimeres. Very choice material, make and cut. From every standpoint—looks, wear and economy—these suits will give exceptional satisfaction. For finer suits were never offered at.....
- 18.00**
- Men's Full Dress Suits.**
- Made of handsome Full Dress Worsted—workmanship faultless in every detail. A man without a full dress misses many good times throughout the winter season. And there's no excuse for the man with the staidy one when as good as there is sells for.....
- 32.50**
- Men's Stylish Fall Suits.**
- Of blue and black Cheviots, black Thibets, fancy Tweeds and Cassimeres. Very choice material, make and cut. From every standpoint—looks, wear and economy—these suits will give exceptional satisfaction. For finer suits were never offered at.....
- 18.00**

Specials in Boys' Clothing.

The perfect confidence with which mothers flock to this store is the best recommendation for our Boys' Suits. It tells an unflattering story of great values. Here's another golden chance in Boys' Suits:

- Boys' School Suits.**
- Double-breasted, 7 to 16 years; Sailor and Russian Blouse, 3 to 10 years. Strictly all-wool materials. Stylish, well-cut, well-tailored Suits, worth \$4.00; for Friday and Saturday, only.....
- 2.00**
- Boys' School Suits.**
- Boys' Suits, with Vests, 10 to 16 years; all-wool Blue, Black and Fancy Cheviots. Thoroughly up-to-date cut and style. Very fine materials. Very fine fit and workmanship. Real value \$5.00; for Friday and Saturday, only.....
- 3.00**

Youths' Long Trouser Suits, 14 to 19 Years, \$5 to \$15.

Mail Orders Filled. Open Late Saturday Night.

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OUTFITTERS TO MEN AND BOYS.

279 Broadway, near Chambers St. 211 and 219 Sixth Ave., bet. 14th and 15th Sts.
47 Cortlandt St., bet. Church and Greenwich Sts. 125th St., corner 3d Ave.

HERO SAVES SON OF PRESIDENT.

YOUNG KERMIT ROOSEVELT PROVES AN ATHLETE.

In Danger in Collision—Seery Grabs Horse and Executive's Son Makes Flying Leap.

Kermit Roosevelt, son of the President, was in a collision at the corner of Twenty-ninth street and Lexington avenue yesterday afternoon that might have resulted disastrously but for the intervention of Richard Seery, a young man of twenty-three. Kermit displayed considerable athletic prowess himself.

With a negro servant, Kermit was being driven to the home of Monroe Ferguson, at No. 159 Lexington avenue. The rein on the off horse broke and the spirited animals were bumped by a south-bound trolley. Seery jumped at the horses' heads, while Kermit made a flying leap to the curb and ran quickly up the steps to the Ferguson house.

The horses were soon quieted, but not so the driver. He saw the carriage was only slightly damaged and then turned to Seery:

"Say, young fellow, I wouldn't have had anything happen to that boy for anything on earth."

"Yes," quipped Seery.

"I should say 'yes,' replied the driver. 'He's the President's son.'"

"What's the President's name?" asked Seery, thinking the driver referred to the president of a cab company.

"Why, Theodore Roosevelt," said the driver. "Quit dreaming."

Young Kermit went to the Pennsylvania Railroad ferry at Twenty-third street soon after that, but in another carriage, drawn by other horses.

Seery saved two women from drowning a year ago, and only a month or two ago he managed to rescue a valuable horse which had plunged into the East River.

WHERE THE MILLIONS MEET—
The Want Pages of the Sunday World every Sunday.

STORM IN THREE STATES.

Two Dakotas and Nebraska Swept by a Tornado.

CLEAR LAKE, S. Dak., Sept. 25.—A storm which swept across three great States attained the proportions of a tornado here last night. A school house was blown down, many dwellings and farm buildings were twisted from their foundations and great numbers of grain stacks are scattered and destroyed. In North Dakota thousands of acres of wheat in the fields were scattered and soaked. Many horses and cattle were killed.

Around Lexington, Neb., trees were uprooted, houses were lifted from their foundations and windmills were destroyed.

INSURANCE MEN GATHER.

Convention of Fire Underwriters' Association of the Northwest.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—Three hundred insurance field men gathered at the Auditorium Hotel here today for the opening of the thirty-second annual convention of the Fire Underwriters' Association of the Northwest.

Managers and special agents of every well-known company and representing nearly every State in the Northwest were present. President McGrover opened the session with a short address, after which followed addresses by J. F. Downing, of Erie, Pa.; F. W. Williams, Chicago; H. B. Cornell, Detroit; James Sanderson, of Peoria, Ill.; and Miles Dawson and J. F. Sigford, New York City.

TROOPS SENT TO THE MINES.

Trouble Between Union and Non-Union Men in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 25.—The mining troubles in Hopkins County have reached a crisis, and on the recommendation of State Inspector Hines, who was sent to the scene of investigation, Gov. Beckham has ordered militia sent from Bowling Green and Owensboro to protect the property of the operators.

The union miners have established a camp and declared war on the non-union men. The operators hired guards to protect their property. While the company officials have used all the means at hand to preserve peace numerous affrays have occurred and dozens of men have been shot, two of whom died.

PAY \$4,000 OR BE BLOWN UP

Attempt to Blackmail Railroad Results in Two Arrests.

PLATTE CITY, Mo., Sept. 25.—Supt. Hohl a few days ago received an unsigned letter which had been mailed at Waldron, Mo., demanding that the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company deposit \$4,000 beside the light on the public road below Waldron, or the tracks would be blown up with dynamite.

Supt. Hohl, Detective McMichael and Sheriff Elgin went to the place at the stated time and captured John and James Sanderson, one of whom has confessed, implicating his brother. They are now in jail.

DEIDRICK NOT MAROONED.

Mrs. Peary Says Restrained Might Have Made Him Violent.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 25.—Mrs. Peary, wife of Lieut. Peary, returned to South Portland to-day and promptly denied the report that Dr. Deidrick was marooned. The doctor, she says, left the ship on a hunting trip, as it was supposed, but the boat brought back a letter from him, stating that he would not return to the ship. He asked to have food and provisions sent to him. Dr. Cook and others went ashore and urged all night with him. He positively refused to go back, and said he would stay with a party of natives. It was not deemed proper to attempt to compel him to return to the Windward, because of his peculiar mental state. It was thought that possibly he might never be left on shore, but in the opinion of Dr. Cook he was in danger of becoming violently insane if taken back.

TO FIGHT NEW LEAD TRUST.

Producers Plan to Combine and Establish Selling Agency.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—The lead producers of the country, stirred by the reported projection of a great \$4,000,000 trust under the Whitney-Ryan-Guggenheim Smelter syndicate, are, according to the Record-Herald, planning a close combination of the producing interests. Their object, it is stated, is to get into a position where they will not be at the mercy of the smelting combine. The plan is to form a corporation of moderate capital which shall become the selling agency of the producers.

The producers plan also to store their product when the conditions of the market make such action advisable, or to curtail production. It is not proposed to combine the ownership of the mining properties.

NO DOCTOR, CHILDREN DIED.

Zionist Father Is Now Adjudged Guilty of Manslaughter.

VICTORIA, B. C., Sept. 25.—John Rogers, a member of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, was today adjudged guilty of manslaughter by Justice Walker on the charge of causing the death of his two children by failing to provide them with medical attendance which the Judge held is one of the necessities of life. Such necessities the criminal code provides a father shall provide for his children.

Eugene Brooks, a Zionist teacher, is charged with complicity in the same offense. He will be tried Nov. 4.